sharp cries of the little green parrots disturbed,
as they screamed a good-night from neigh-
bouring minarets. And then through the
stillness would come the sound of worship,
and all along the river bank the bell of each
temple would give the signal of the evening
time of prayer. Benares, if I could be with
you for just five minutes, that is the time I
should choose, for only those who have found
solace in the Eastern Wisdom know what
these temple bells mean.

To my own Gods I go
It may be they shall give me greater ease
Than your cold Christ and tangled Trinities.

A railway journey to Kashi ! * In the
country blest by the Lords of Compassion,
peopled by " the mild Hindu," the birds and
the beasts are tamer and less scared than else-
where, and the train does not disturb the regi-
ment of cranes, the height of men, quartered
along the banks, the grey, fluffy bodies and
blood-coloured heads and necks, seemingly
suspended in mid-air above the long, reed-like

* Kashi is the Hindu name for Benares.

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legs,